

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

Col. Wolford's Oratory.

Mr. Wolford, of Kentucky, is the talking member of Congress. The impulse to take the floor seems to be irresistible with him. Mr. Wolford commanded the First Kentucky Cavalry during the war. He was a border Union man, and by virtue of his strong war record he sits on the democratic side, representing a mountain district which would naturally send a republican. There is nothing elegant in Mr. Wolford's appearance. His figure is stumpy and a long-skirted frock coat doesn't improve the outlines. A very fat face, which in repose is broadened by a grin, conveys the impression that Mr. Wolford may be a humorist. This impression is dispelled soon after the Kentuckian gets the floor. His style of oratory is the pathetic. Give him the case of a loyal widow whose wood pile melted away in the sixties as the result of the proximity of a camp. For two minutes Mr. Wolford talks with great gravity; then his arms begin to swing. The perspiration comes out in great drops, and rolls down his face. His voice quavers, and takes on the tremolo of the camp-meeting exhorter. At length he weeps. It seems as if he is about to overcome with emotion. Not so. He is now in his red heat, and he maintains it until the rap of the gavel informs him that his time is up. Then the tears stop, the deep, rich color gradually recedes, the perspiration dries, the broad face expands with the happy look, and Mr. Wolford is serene and at peace with all the world again. To see Mr. Wolford work himself up to the oratorical pitch and let himself down to his normal level without wrecking his expenditure is one of the features of the Forty-ninth Congress.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Brahman's Melancholy Experience.
"Talking about sudden changes in temperature," said a St. Paul Brahman; "let me tell you of a little experience I had one day a few weeks ago. It was a nice, warm day, and I was out on my run, and was just congratulating myself that we'd got through on time this trip. We'd had tough times with snow and cold, and I was particularly pleased with the fine outlook on this occasion, 'cause I wanted to get home in time to lead the prayer meeting; hein' as it was my turn. I'm a religious man, you see, and so you can place the utmost confidence in what I tell you. Well, as I was a sayin', it was a nice, warm, thawing day, and we were making good time. Pretty soon, though, the train stopped, miles from any station, and I stepped out to see what the matter was. I noticed that it seemed slightly colder and I shivered a bit as I stood in the slush and water looking ahead where the engineer was fixing something about his machine. By the time the engineer had concluded his fixing, probably three or four minutes, I was chilled through and wasn't sorry to see him jump into his cab and to hear the bell ring for starting. I made a move to get on the train but it wasn't much of a move. In fact I was stuck. I could no more move my feet than if the court-house had been sitting on one of them and the City Hall on the other. You see while I had been standing in that water the temperature had suddenly fallen, so that the water had turned to firm ice, and my feet were frozen fast. The train moved off without me, despite my cries, and I stayed there three hours and missed my prayer meeting. That beat all the sudden changes in temperature I ever heard of, and you can bet it was a cold day when I got left."

Letter From a Colored Man.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]
I visited the Anchorage State Asylum this week and I was very much surprised to see how nicely everything was carried on by Superintendent H. K. Pusey. I talked with a good many of the patients and they all give the officers splendid names. Anchorage has had a bad name, but I think it is fast being redeemed under the present management. The fact that all the patients that I talked with thought a good deal of both the male and female attendants led me to believe that they were well cared for. I went to Anchorage to see my wife and I found that she was getting along well, and her reason was almost restored. The number of colored patients are 100. I did not visit the white department, because I did not have the time. Colored attendants, Mr. Wesley Anderson, Anderson Boone, Mrs. Lucinda Smith, Miss Anna Ford. I found them all to be kind and friendly and I was confident that I was leaving my wife in good hands. Respectfully, CHARLEY STEWART.

Barbecue Actress—"Have you any black silk tights? Clerk—"No, madam but we have other colors." Barbecue Actress—"I must have black. My husband died recently, and I am wearing mourning."

—In Peru elections thirteen persons were killed or wounded at Huacheco. The elections were conducted on the Cincinnati plan.

GEO. O. BARNES.

"Praise the Lord, God is Love and Nothing Else."

DELHI, N. W. P. INDIA, Jan. 16th, 1886.

DEAR INTERIOR:—Every place has its speciality of some sort. The glory of Delhi, is its "Jumma Masjid" (Great Mosque) inside, and its "Kootub Minar" outside. Before we finally quit this ancient city, let us pay a brief visit to each, though I despair of inspiring your readers with a tithe of the interest we had in going over them. The "Jumma Masjid" lies about 100 yards outside the Fort. A natural rock, some 40 or 50 feet high, has been taken advantage of in its construction and its top levelled for this Mohammedan Temple. The Orthodox pattern of all Eastern mosques, obtains in this—a great quadrangle, with the masjid forming the western side—because that is the Mecca side—the other three, arched cloisters, in the centre of each a noble gateway—; that facing the East, the most imposing.

The terrace on which the Jumma Masjid is built is mounted by massive red sandstone steps—most impressive flights—and quite in keeping with the general grandeur of the building they lead to. There is not an insignificant point in the whole, to detect, in the least, from the glorious totality. The eye is, simply filled, with the stateliness and perfect finish of every part—turn which way you will.

The quadrangle is open to the sky and "paved with fair stones," with a white marble tank in the centre, ever filled for ablutionary purposes, for the devotee, without bathing, may not worship—holding fast "the traditions of the elders."

The mosque—200 feet frontage by 120 feet depth—is paved with slabs of white marble 3 feet by 1½, with each bordered profusely by a narrow ribbon of black ditto inlaid. Each slab will hold one worshiper with room for suitable positions. Three magnificent domes of pure white marble—the central one much the largest—surmount the whole, with glittering tips of gilded copper spires, atop.

Two stately minarets right and left of 130 feet, of white marble and red sandstone, alternating in vertical stripes, from top to bottom, with 5 galleries, at symmetrical intervals, running round outside; and access to the summit furnished by stairs of stone within. A lovely domed pavilion crowns the apex, from which a glorious view, for many miles around may be had; and Delhi itself, with its thousands of white, plastered houses lies at one's feet, the glare of white most gratefully softened by green tree tops, and affording a most pleasing view. Seen thus from above as well as from its unusually broad streets, I think Delhi the handsomest city I have yet seen in India.

A half of Mohammed's head is shown in one of the cloisters below, and the "faithful" believe it genuine. At which I do not smile in pity, but blush for very shame, that we are "all in the same boat" in one way or other. Superstition is not confined to the East—alas! "Relics" are holy world over. Ah! *Mou Culpa* we all may say.

The lovely rows of delicate white marble domes above the eastern gate to the grand mosque, look like strands of pearls around the throat of beauty. From a distance—like bubbles in alabaster, ready to burst and disappear as you look at them.

The Jumma Masjid—grand as it is on near inspection, and perfectly finished in all its parts, looks its best from a distance. Seen from the monument on the "Ridge," two miles out, it crowns the imperial city like a very diadem of glory and beauty.

Verily Shah-Jehan was the Solomon of his gorgeous time. And both were of Israel. From the top of the minaret of the Jumma Masjid, or the summit of the monument, looking S. W. the eye lights upon a graceful tower, far out, that impresses you, even 9 miles away, with its wondrous beauty of proportion and dizzy altitude. This is the famous "Kootub Minar"—the distinctive glory of Delhi—without—as the "Taj" is of Agra.

We spent a delightful day in visiting it, getting back easily in time for our evening service. Only Sister Mackenzie went with our six. Bro. and Mrs. Seymour, being weary and a little ailing, and already having visited it before, kept camp for us. Young of the Suffolks made the 8th of our happy party.

The excellent road over which our carriages passed is lined for miles on either side with great and small domed tombs in a better or worse state of preservation. Perhaps 100, at least, may be counted within easy reach of the road, and the horizon is dotted with them further off. It amazes, almost awes one to think of what once covered this historical ground in bygone ages.

"The Kootub" as it is called by all, is a red sand stone, round tower, 238 feet high, of surpassing beauty of design and finish—beginning with a diameter of nearly 50 feet at the ground and diminishing to 9 at the top. It has 5 storeys, ascending to the very summit, by the easiest flight of stairs I ever saw in a tower of any kind, anywhere; and unlike the stumbling, ill-lighted, badly ventilated abominations so common in spiral, internal stairways—one has abundance of light to see where one is going from bottom to apex. The first three storeys are fluted most beautifully; the 4th is plain and the 5th partly plain and partly fluted. The flutings are exquisitely tasteful, indescribably graceful and perfectly finished. At every storey one can walk round the entire tower by a railed gallery outside. These galleries add wonderfully to the beauty and symmetry of the structure. The three lower storeys are also additionally beautified with beltings of Arabic inscriptions in that most graceful of all characters in bas relief: girdling the tower at suitable intervals.

The three lower storeys are of red sandstone, the fourth of white marble and the fifth of the two intermingled. It was formerly finished with an appropriate cupola as a capital, but that has long since disappeared, and the top has simply been "squared off" to prevent further dilapidation. A pavilion 20 feet in height of suitable finish would cost too much for an economical government, but it would make the Kootub what it was originally. It is incomparable even as it is. The man who built it, did little else, at least that is known. He lived 700 years ago. His name Kootub-ud-deen. He had grand characteristics of some sort, I'll warrant. This tower is the proof. No man could invent such a monument out of a shallow nature. But whether his inherent greatness flowed in a good or bad channel, the misty legends of the past inform us not. I am glad he lived, as far as I see of what he has left behind.

The great minar is surrounded by grandeur in ruins. A noble mosque originally rose beside it; but only magnificent fragments of it remain. A curious iron pillar 23 feet high stands in the ancient quadrangle of the masjid, about which there are no end of legends; but nothing really known, except that it is very ancient, dating far back of Musliman conquest to times of Hindoo supremacy.

Returning, the same day, we visited the great tomb of Humayun—the father of Akbar the great. It is a prodigious affair, with immense dome, costly, elevated platform, finely paved, and in every way worthy of the august dust that reposes beneath its splendor. Here the last of the old Moghul race died by the hand of Capt. Hodson; who, bearing that the Princes who had headed and guided the defence of Delhi, in the mutiny, were concealed in this tomb, intrepidly followed the flying insurgents with a handful of brave men, ferreted them out and slew them with his own hand. The old blind Father of these rebellious sons of royalty, died, a state prisoner, at Rangoon, I think, not very long after. So perished ignobly the last of the "Great Moghul" dynasty. Ever in Jesus,

GEO. O. BARNES.

STATE OF IOWA,
JEFFERSON COUNTY.

Whereas certain difficulties have arisen in relation to certain property that Eliza A. Mourey gave to Jos. Miller and in heat of passion and on rumors and reports, I have said hard things against said Joseph Miller, and M. J. Johnson and furthermore all financial difficulties have been settled between us and said Jos. Miller, now I, the undersigned, hereby state that said Jos. Miller has always treated us in a kind and gentlemanly manner and also that M. J. Johnson (who was the agent of said Eliza A. Mourey, when she was transferring property to said Miller) did nothing on that occasion only as Eliza A. Mourey directed him and now I hereby exonerate him from any blame or accusation as to said business and anything that I have said derogatory to the character of either said M. J. Johnson or Jos. Miller, I hereby retract the same and will so far as may be in my power in the future, live in peace and harmony with said parties and furthermore that any hard talk or accusation that I have made or said against or about Dr. Thomas F. Jones, of Abingdon, Iowa, as to his conduct in any way or manner, in relation to the transferring of said property by Eliza A. Mourey to said Jos. Miller, I hereby retract the same and say to the world at large that anything I have said derogatory to his character as a doctor or citizen has been done in a passion or on information that was mere rumor and I am now fully satisfied that said Dr. Jones is an honorable, upright man and now voluntarily sign this paper and deliver this paper to said parties, to forever hold and use if any conduct in the future should require it to be used by said parties or either of them in defense of their characters,

GEO. MOUREY.

Witness my hand March 13, 1886. J. D. Jones, witness to the signature of Geo. Mourey.

A huge California hawk swooped down on a sleeping cat at Santa Rosa the other day and bore it qualling and scorching high in the air. When about 500 feet high the hawk lost its grip and the cat came down with fearful velocity, but the hawk caught it again just before it struck the earth, and was carrying it off, when suddenly both fell like lead to the ground. The cat had bitten through the hawk's head, killing it instantly, and the fall killed the cat.

At a recent Dunkard baptismal service at Jones' Falls, Md., one of the baptized persons, a young woman was nearly strangled at the second dip, and so prostrated at the third that she had to be carried to a neighboring house and revived. A thirteen year old girl endured the ordeal with a smiling face. Each was in the ice cold water at least ten minutes.

By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaints have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure and so perfect a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Invaluable in affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcomes all Urinary Difficulties. Large Bottles only 50 cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THIS COUNTRY we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

What Can Be Done?
By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaints have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure and so perfect a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Invaluable in affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcomes all Urinary Difficulties. Large Bottles only 50 cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. M. L. Bourne.

CATARH CURED! health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50c. Nasal Injector free. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—The continued fine weather has been too much for the gardeners. They are as busy as if they had an assurance that winter had blanching slipped away from the lap of spring.

—The minstrel troupe flashed across our horizon on Wednesday morning, but learning that Dr. Brown was in feeble health, desisted of getting an appreciative audience and left without an exhibition.

—Leslie M. Reid left us Tuesday for Kansas. J. C. Cooper, Esq., of Shelbyville, succeeded by dint of night traveling in being present at his sister's funeral. W. M. Carpenter is much improved in health.

—Joe C. O'ley sold to Terhune for Tenn. parties 25 head of mules, rising 2 year olds, at \$90. J. G. Weatherford sold to Jesse Hooker his gray gelding for \$200. G. C. Jenkins sold to J. G. Weatherford a bay gelding for \$155.

—There is something abnormal in the atmosphere, or somewhere else. Cole Carpenter is complaining that his bees, which have been so carefully nurtured and educated, have been guilty of the solecism of sending out several colonies in March, a thing said to be without a precedent in the annals of bee keeping.

—The solution of the conundrum "why could Hustonville poll 100 more votes in the democratic primary than it ever did before?" is easy when it is remembered that we are historically and emphatically a pro-freedom people. The war is over, and, like Washington, Cincinnati and other luminaries of the suggest past, our people are devoting themselves to "the arts of peace." A friend suggests, in further elucidation of the mystery, that the boys are all born democrats.

Cost of Cars.

A first-class standard eight-wheel American locomotive, with automatic train and driver brakes, is worth about \$7,000. A modern sleeper, with 42 inch steel tired wheels, six-wheel trucks and steel axles, is worth about \$10,000. A parlor car, with 42-inch steel tired wheels and steel axles, toilet-room and upholstered chairs, is worth about \$5,800. A first-class coach with toilet room, patent car warmer, 42 inch steel tired wheels and steel axles, is worth about \$5,500. A second-class coach, with 33-inch steel tired wheels and steel axles and patent car-warmer, is worth about \$4,200. A postal car of modern design, with 42 inch steel tired wheels and axles, is worth about \$3,000. A 50-foot baggage car, of modern design, with same running gear, is worth about \$2,800. A standard 34 foot box car, with swing motion trucks and cast wheels and iron axles, is worth about \$400. A coal car, with same trucks, is worth about \$325. A standard flat car is worth about \$300. Caboose are worth from \$800 to \$1,200, owing to the build.—[See Line Gaz.

Sleighting is very pretty amusement, but some how it falls upon a fellow when he has two girls in the sleigh with him and dare not put his arms around one of them for fear of making the other mad. It is a sort of a game in which two of a kind can not be successfully played off. They make a too full hand.—[Fall River Advance.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

An Old Citizen Speaks.
Mr. J. M. Morris, an old citizen of Rome, Ga. says that he had been badly troubled with Kidney Complaint for a great many years and with Eczeema for three years; at times could scarcely walk, and had tried many remedies without benefit, before he began taking Electric Bitters and anointing his hands with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. This treatment afforded him great relief and he strongly recommends Electric Bitters to all who suffer with Kidney Complaints for need a Blood Purifier. Sold by Penny & McAllister.

Most Excellent.
J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and every affection of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Trial Bottles Free at Penny & McAllister's Drug Store. Large Size, \$1.

Positive Cure for Piles.
To the people of this country we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

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A. B. ROBERTSON.

JAS. KINNAIRD.

ROBERTSON AND KINNAIRD,

—AND—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

WALL PAPER, &C.,

DANVILLE, KY.

We wish to announce to the people of Lincoln and adjoining counties that we have put forth unusual efforts in the selection of

SPRING DRESS GOODS!

And we now display a stock immense in proportion and elegant in appearance. Our stock embraces all the latest novelties in

Fine Dress Goods and Trimmings, Velvets and Buttons to Match.

To our friends who are in the habit of visiting Louisville for their supply we can now say that we can save you the fare to and from and can save your express charges on your purchases and can show you as good selection as any city merchant. We also call attention to our very large and

Handsome Stock of Wall Paper, Borders, Ceilings and Decorations.

—Come to see us and—

We Will Save You Time and Money.

ROBERTSON & KINNAIRD.

Danville, Ky.

FOR SALE!

A nice saddle Stallion, 3 years old, by On Time. 102-1m

FOR SALE.

Ten Stacks of Hay and 100 barrels of Corn, near Moreland. J. M. CARTER, Milledgeville.

DR. W. B. PENNY, DENTIST, STANFORD, KY.

Office on Lancaster street, next door to Lexington Journal office. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Anesthetics administered when necessary. (155-177)

LEE F. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST, STANFORD, KY.

Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Messrs. S. R. & L. J. Cook are Agents for the John Church & Co. Pianos and Organs, which embrace the following most excellent instruments: Knabe & Co., Hazeltin Bros., Decker & Son and Everett Pianos. Also, Clough & Warren and the John Church & Co. Organs. These instruments are most excellent in tone, of great durability and we defy competition. All of them are warranted for five years. References—A. R. Penny, Mrs. E. M. Carpenter, J. M. Phillips, J. M. Moore and James Hazley, Stanford; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; Geo. W. J. Landrum and Miss Lizzie Hoffman, Lancaster, Ky.

BOURNE!

Do you know Bourne, the bald-headed man at the new Drug Store? If not, lose no time in making his acquaintance.

He is polite, accommodating, and sells his goods lower than the lowest. He has just received a new lot of Paints for the Spring trade, a splendid assortment of Landreth's Seeds in bulk, the Celebrated LeMay's Rock Crystal Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, Druggists' Sundries, Surgical Instruments, Musical Goods, Show Case Articles, and a Full Line of Drugs, Patent Medicines and Chemicals.

As for Toilet Articles—well, if you want to marry, go in immediately!

BOURNE'S, Opposite the Myers House, Stanford, Ky.

Valuable Mill Property for Sale

The property known as the Hustonville Flouring Mills will be offered for sale to the highest and best bidder, on

Saturday, April 10th, 1886.

This property is new, commodiously located at Hustonville, Lincoln county, Ky., in a fine farming region; runs two sets of four burrs and one set corn do.; is furnished with ample machinery and the later appliances and is capable of doing large and excellent work. The sale will be positive. Terms made known on day of sale.

W. M. SMITH, President Hustonville Mill Co.

102-1d

102-1d

102-1d

102-1d

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KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R.

"Blue-Grass Route."

Shortest and Quickest Route from Central Kentucky to all Points North, East, West and Southwest.

—Fast Line Between—

LEXINGTON & CINCINNATI

Schedule in Effect Oct. 11, 1885.

SOUTH-BOUND. No. 6, No. 4, No. 12.

	Ex. Sun.	Daily	Ex. Sun.
Lvs. Covington	8 10 a m	8 10 p m	2 00 p m
" Falmouth	9 55 a m	9 54 p m	2 32 p m
" Cincinnati	11 02 a m	10 22 p m	4 37 p m
Arr. Paris	11 40 a m	11 00 p m	5 15 p m
" Lexington	12 27 p m		6 17 p m
Lvs. Paris	11 45 a m	11 03 p m	5 25 p m
Arr. Winchester	12 30 p m	11 40 p m	6 10 p m
" Richmond	2 00 p m		7 25 p m
" Lancaster	5 13 p m		
" Rowland	6 00 p m		
Lvs. Richmond	2 05 p m		
Arr. Beres	3 30 p m		
" Livingston	6 00 a m		

NORTH-BOUND. No. 11, No. 3, No. 1.

	Daily	Daily	Daily
	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.
Lvs. Livingston	8 00 a m		
" Beres	10 22 a m		
Arr. Richmond	11 45 a m		
Lvs. Rowland	7 15 a m		
" Lancaster	9 05 a m		
Arr. Richmond	11 00 a m		
Lvs. Richmond	6 05 a m	1 25 p m	
Arr. Winchester	7 05 a m	2 25 p m	
Arr. Paris	8 05 a m	3 35 p m	
Lvs. Lexington	7 25 a m	2 40 p m	4 20 p m
Lvs. Paris	8 20 a m	3 30 p m	5 20 p m
" Cincinnati	9 55 a m	5 54 p m	
" Falmouth	9 55 a m	6 10 p m	
Arr. Covington	11 30 a m	6 00 p m	8 45 p m

MAYSVILLE BRANCH.

NORTH-BOUND. No. 81, No. 83.

	Daily	Daily	Daily
	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.
Lvs. Covington			2 00 p m
" Lexington			4 30 p m
" Paris	8 20 a m	5 25 p m	
Arr. Millersburg	8 47 a m	5 48 p m	
" Carlisle	9 47 a m	6 48 p m	
" Johnson	10 08 a m	7 07 p m	
" Maysville	10 50 a m	7 50 p m	

SOUTH-BOUND. No. 82, No. 84.

Stanford, Ky., . . . March 19, 1886

W. P. WALTON.

ANOTHER advocate of the whipping-post law appears in the Lexington Gazette, which says: There is a solution of the convict question in easy reach of the Legislature "if only" one strong hand was stretched out to grasp it, and that is in the enactment of a whipping-post law. Not one convict in ten would be sent there who are sent there now, and by a simple provision of the law it might be left optional with those who are now in the penitentiary for some of the lower grades of crime to accept a certain amount of stripes and be turned out. Probably scores would take a whipping and go free and thus relieve the State of the greatest embarrassment to which it has ever been subjected, and do much to relieve the depleted treasury. If the lash had never been abolished, there would not only not have been any necessity for a second penitentiary, but the one at Frankfort would never have been full. Is there no member of the Legislature of sufficient commanding influence to put through a measure of such obvious public expediency?

The old Confederate flag on the Southern Soldiers' Home at Richmond, Va., was placed at half mast on the occasion of the death of Stonewall Jackson's war horse, Old Sorrel, this week. The old soldiers were tenderly attached to him and watched over his last days with great solicitude. He was 32 years of age, was wounded twice during the war, and was the last surviving horse of the Confederate army. A taxidermist was at once set to work upon him, and will stuff and mount the horse, which will be placed in the Soldiers' Home. The animal after Jackson's death was placed at the Virginia Military Institute, and no one was allowed to ride him. He was taken to the New Orleans Exposition, and although kindly cared for by the soldiers of the Home, it is alleged that the trip fatally injured him.

SPEAKER OFFUTT incensed at Ed. Madden because of a newspaper article that showed him up in a bad light, issued orders excluding him from the reporter's desk. Madden had charged in his paper that the speaker had shown partisanship in favor of the filibustering tactics employed by the opponents of the bill making gambling a felony, all of which Offutt pronounced as unqualifiedly false. On the other hand Mr. Madden maintains that he can prove every word he wrote and has addressed a letter to the body asking for a full investigation, which will be had. If Madden can do as he says, Offutt deserves the censure of every man who wishes to see gambling made odious. We hope he can not.

THE Legislature could well devote itself to the consideration of a bill limiting the grounds for an appeal in criminal cases. These appeals have so often resulted in the release of murderers about whose guilt there was no shadow of doubt that in the public mind an appeal is only a device for shielding criminals. Nothing has done more to shake the confidence of the people in the rule of justice than the abuse of this right of appeal. It is almost impossible for the lower court to conform strictly to the varying and progressive ruling of the higher court and in consequence there has been throughout the State a suspension of the laws punishing murder with death. [Courier-Journal.]

THE New York World, the greatest paper in the United States, has issued an almanac which excels anything of the kind ever produced. There are over 200 pages and the information they contain is a very encyclopedia of knowledge. It is sold at 25 cents and ought to be in the possession of everybody. The World newspaper circulation last Sunday was 228,453, a steady increase without any excitement to create and it seems that the 300,000, which Editor Pulitzer has set his head upon will be realized in a shorter time than even he expected.

JUDGE JACKSON, of the Louisville Circuit Court, has ordered that hereafter no by-standers shall be placed on juries in his court, convinced that many of the unjust acquittals and mistrials result by taking such fellows, who stand around for the purpose. Judge Jackson has done much to increase respect for the courts and for the laws of the land, and if Kentucky had a few more as able, as fearless and as conscientious judges, a better state of affairs would exist.

COL. WILLIS HAYS has our thanks for the neat little volume containing the best and latest of his songs. It is a real gem. We had no idea the versatile Col. had written so many and so splendid a collection of poems. Send to the Courier-Journal and get a copy for 25 cents, post paid.

SENATOR BECK poured hot shot into the hide of Edmunds, who is leading the war on the presidential nominations, and ridiculed it thoroughly in a debate with him before the Senate Wednesday. It takes the old Scotchman to do that kind of business.

THE Legislature adjourned for St. Patrick's day. The next holiday for it will be All Fools' day, which will be very appropriately observed. The day must have been originally set apart for just such bodies.

THE fact that there is one preacher in the Kentucky penitentiary and no editors proves, if it prove anything, that the editors as a class outrank the preachers in obeying the precepts of the law.

—The House Widows' Pension Bill, increasing pay from \$8 to \$12, passed the Senate without amendment.

A TENDER HEARTED little damsel committed suicide at Buffalo because they would not let her go to the rink. We fear she will not be satisfied in heaven if she is not allowed to roll around in her favorite amusement.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

—A petition is being circulated in Louisville asking that boycotting be made a criminal offense. This is a capital idea and a law providing for its severe punishment ought to be passed.

—A bill having been introduced in the Kansas Legislature to change ground-hog day from February 2 to February 1, it is now in order for the Kentucky Legislature to move to change Washington's birthday from the 22d to the 30th of February. [Elizabethtown News.]

—Speaker Offutt had read a resolution in regard to the leasing of convicts. It authorizes the Directors of the Kentucky Penitentiary to relieve the Mason & Ford Company from further liability as lessees of the convicts, and directs the committees of both the House and Senate on Revenue and Taxation to report bills, the provisions of which shall require the construction of additional cells in the present penitentiary, and for the completion of the branch penitentiary at Eddyville; also that the convicts be made to work on the latter.

—Representative Cox, one of the Legislature investigating committee sent to the coal mines, says: My impression, gained from talks with the managers of the mines and from my own observation, is that there is work at Beaver Creek for more free miners than are obtainable, and that their idleness is largely due to their own obstinacy. I think these miners are being used by some one, probably the Knights of Labor, but for what purpose is not plain to me. In their ignorance the miners do not realize this fact, it seems, but are being blindly led by some one shrewder than they. Of course, if they are being wronged, I am for giving them proper and immediate relief.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—The new Electoral Court Bill was passed by the Senate.

—Mrs. Elisha Dungan, of Pulaski, is dead, at the age of 73.

—George W. Bain, the temperance evangelist, has become a citizen of Lexington.

—The resignation of Gov. Eli H. Murray was requested Wednesday by Secretary Lamar.

—A good-looking Christian county white girl has disgraced her name by eloping with a full-blooded negro.

—Thomas Sharkey, of Lexington, committed suicide at Frankfort by shooting himself through the head.

—Maj. John S. Barlow, of Warren county, a man identified with the political history of the State, is dead.

—Charges have been preferred at Washington against O. O. Stealey for lobbying and the case will be investigated.

—A newly invented telephone has been tested by which conversation was easily carried on between New York and Washington, 240 miles.

—A mass meeting of the miners and citizens of Whitley is called to meet at Williamsburg, to-morrow at 1 o'clock to consider the convict question.

—The L. & N. has compromised with Mrs. George Brooks for the killing of her son, who was a brakeman, by paying her \$5,000 less the costs of the suit.

—Willinbacker, the hangman of Vienna, is dead. He had the office of public executioner twenty-four years, and during that time executed only thirty-six criminals.

—The railroad war on rates to California still wages and second-class tickets are now down to \$20 with \$10 rebate, from points on the Missouri river to San Francisco.

—The winter just closed has been remarkable for the highest rate of mortality among statesmen and prominent men in Europe and the United States of any winter in twelve years.

—A sensational report from Grenada, Miss., says that thirteen negroes were shot in the court-house. The tragedy, it is said, grew out of an attempted assassination of a prominent citizen by the negroes.

—France is supposed to be especially wicked in the matter of illegitimate children, but figures show that in Denmark, 1,900 births 76 are illegitimate, while Bavaria reports 98. The French rate is 75.

—Mr. Courtney, who died in Delaware last Saturday, amassed a fortune of \$5,000,000, it is said, by making matches. But the fumes of the preparation brought on the complaint which terminated fatally.

—Hon. M. Hahn, Representative in Congress from Louisiana, was found dead in bed in Washington, his death having resulted from a hemorrhage. He was a republican, and was once Governor of his State.

—The loss on the Oregon is about a million and a half dollars. The top of her masts are in sight above water. The captain says he thinks the schooner which did the damage must have gone down with all on board.

—Albert Netter, the Cincinnati broker, was the successful bidder for refunding \$2,240,000 6 per cent Ohio bonds. He agrees to refund the entire amount at 3 per cent, and pay a premium of \$21.35 on each \$1,000 bond.

—Professor Tasso, of Newport, Ky., one of the pioneer fiddlers of the West, is dying at the age of 85. He claims to have been the hero of the adventure in Arkansas out of which grew the musical absurdity known as "The Arkansas Traveler."

—The New Hampshire Insurance law acts like a charm. If a company insure an honest man's house for a thousand dollars, and the house burn up, the company ought to pay the thousand dollars. Otherwise it has been stealing money. If the insured prove dishonest, jail him.

—Col. Robert A. Johnson, the well-known and highly esteemed Kentuckian and turfman, died Monday in Knoxville, where he was temporarily residing.

—The President has nominated Civil Service Commissioner Trenholm to be controller of the currency, John H. Oberly, of Illinois, to take Mr. Trenholm's place on the civil service commission, and Charles Lyman, of Connecticut, to succeed Dorman B. Eaton on that body.

—In an interview with a gentleman who appears to be posted, the Louisville Commercial publishes the following: "It is a well-known fact that some of the men who were urging and instigating the miners to violence are men of disreputable character, two of them being well-known murderers, outlaws and desperadoes who are now defying the law and evading bench warrants upon indictments, while others are saloon keepers and whisky sellers who are known violators of the law." The latter object to the convicts solely because they can not sell them whisky and in consequence their business is broken up.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Laborers are now digging the cellar for the new building to be erected by the Danville Planing Mill Company on Main street next to J. M. Hackney & Co.

—The juniors of Centre College have ordered a lot of class hats, which will be here to-morrow and which when worn will distinguish their wearers from the rest of mankind.

—The weather has been mild and spring-like for several days; the minnows and fishing worms are hiding and the usual spring falsehoods in regard to the size and number of fish caught, are floating on the balmy air.

—Signor Ricardo, of New Orleans, the world-renowned magician, illusionist, ventriloquist, mesmerist, pianist, vocalist and elocutionist, with his troupe of royal marionettes, showed at the Opera House last night.

—Rue & Hudson sold on Wednesday to Price Hudson, of Louisville, 11 good Southern horses, averaging from \$150 to \$190 each. Bowen Fox sold same day to Mont Fox a fine 2-year-old Messenger Chief gelding for \$168.

—George Peters and William Pigg were tried Tuesday before Judge Lee for breaking open a freight car at the depot and stealing several pairs of shoes. Both are young negro boys and both were held for further trial in the sum of \$75 each. Unable to give bail, they went to jail, where they will lay for the next six months at the expense of the county.

—J. Bell Caldwell, of this county, was shot and killed Monday night about 8.30 o'clock by Albert Sallee, in the old college campus. Sallee admitted the killing and gave himself up and is now under guard. The examining trial is set for Friday. Sallee claims that the deceased was making hostile demonstrations when the shot was fired. No weapon was found on Caldwell's person except an old pocket knife, which was in his pantaloons pocket, closed up. Caldwell was about 35 years old and unmarried. Sallee is about 22 years old and also unmarried.

—Mr. E. Zimmerman, President of the Chesapeake & Nashville Railway Company, has recently written a letter to a prominent citizen of Danville from which the following is an extract: "Our people in New York inform me that citizens of Danville have written to them asking that the road be extended through Danville to a connection with the Kentucky Central at Lancaster. Our people ask me to send them an estimate and survey of the line from Lancaster to Danville and request the committee at Danville to let me know what they are willing to do providing the extension is made. Let them do this and I will forward their proposals. The committee might have an act passed by the Legislature enabling the town or county to assist in building the road; it will do no harm. Work on the road is progressing satisfactorily. We will begin laying track the first of next month."

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—The church at Mt. Olivet, this county, was dedicated the 7th inst., Rev. Morris Evans, of this place, officiating.

—Garrard county is getting there slowly but surely. The county jail and work-house also are empty, police court is rarely in session and there has little business.

—Samuel Farris, colored, a gentleman of election bulldozing notoriety, was arrested here this week by F. M. Stegar and taken to Danville, where he was wanted on some charge.

—Mr. Lemuel Sisk, of Newark, Ohio, was in Lancaster Wednesday evening inquiring into the circumstances connected with the killing of his son by the K. C. Railroad. He has instituted suit against the road for \$20,000 damages. He is a plain, unassuming, gentlemanly old man, with a large family and dependent in a large measure on his children for support. He has had two sons and a son-in-law killed by railroads within the last year and talks about the death of his children with much feeling.

—Mr. James H. West, who acceptably filled a position as clerk in a dry goods house in this place, has returned to his home in Perryville, much to the regret of the many friends that he made while here. Prof. J. M. Harbison is suffering with a severe cold this week, being unable to teach Mr. Howard Rice has removed to the Arnold property on Danville street. Miss May Wilmore, of Jessamine, is the guest of friends here. Mrs. J. Roe Young will shortly join her husband, who is in the Indian Territory, having been recently appointed an Indian agent. Messrs. Gay E. Wiseman and Frank Fox, of Danville, were in town Tuesday. Col. W. O. Bradley has uniformed his cadets, who look exceedingly well when they assume military airs. Misses

Eliza Lusk and Kate Mason have recovered from their recent illness. Col. C. W. Sweeney has returned from New York, whither he went to prepare for the spring trade in dry goods. Mr. R. H. Batson is in Cincinnati. Mr. Steve Estus is reported convalescent.

—PUBLIC SALE OF GOODS.—On Tuesday, the 30th of March, 1886, at 2 o'clock P. M. As trustee of W. O. Rigney I will, on the 30th day of March, 1886, in the store house now occupied by W. O. Rigney, in Lancaster, Ky., sell to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, a stock of goods, consisting of an elegant line of boots and shoes and ready made clothing and gents' furnishing goods. There is about \$3,000 worth of goods in the stock in splendid merchantable condition. The sale will be made on a credit of one half the 1st of January 1887, and one half the 1st of July, 1887, with interest from date. Negotiable notes with security will be required. Persons desiring to purchase are invited to examine the stock of goods before the day of sale. The store-room in which the goods are now can be rented on reasonable terms. J. G. SWEENEY, March 17, 1886. Trustee.

MAN KILLED.

Statement of Eye Witnesses Exonerating Col Slaughter.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.] We, the undersigned, witnessed the killing of John W. Baker, colored, by D. G. Slaughter at Dripping Springs on Thursday morning, March 18, 1886. Mr. S. was starting to Paint Lick and had sent said Baker to catch up his horse. The night previous Baker and his wife had had a fuss and he was still mad. As he brought up the horse it shied and he commenced pulling and jerking him. Mr. S. told him to stop and remonstrated with him about it and laid his hand on his shoulder and told him he was mad at his wife and wanted to take his spite out on the horse, that if he did not stop his cutting up around here he was going to wear him out. Baker ran his right hand in his pocket and said in a very rough and defiant manner "Let's see you." Mr. S. then turned and walked up on the porch and into his store-house, Baker still following him to the edge of the porch and as he neared the porch drew his pistol, a 38, centre fire, bull dog. Slaughter got his pistol from the store and stepped to the front door with it in his hand by his side. Baker, who was waiting for him 6 feet away at the edge of the porch, raised his pistol and fired twice in rapid succession. His first shot went close to Mr. S's head and entered a joint in the store; the second hit Mr. S. centre on the watch pocket on left side, entering and completely shattering his watch, which was a solid nickel Longies and which saved Mr. S's life. The force of the shock knocked Mr. S. back and we all thought he was killed. Then Mr. S. raised his pistol and fired twice and Baker walked around the corner of the house and fell dead. Said Baker was a good work hand, but of a very bad temper when mad. He and his wife were constantly in a fuss and the night before he had been quarrelling with her and she had gone out and threatened to hang herself. The killing is greatly to be deplored, but Mr. S. only acted in self defence, and did only as any one would in saving his own life. E. Vanhouse, carpenter, James Wadde Baker, clerk, John T. Adams, James Best, colored, Jimmie T. Slaughter.

In Memory of Little Annie Belle.

On the 14th of March, ere the sun illumined the eastern sky, the angel of death entered the household of Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Pratt and claimed for its victim their darling little granddaughter, Annie Belle Holley, aged one year and five months. Annie Belle was born Nov. 4th, 1884. She was the daughter of Engineer W. R. Holley and Isabelle Holley; also granddaughter of Capt. and Mrs. J. W. Carter. As little nie was left motherless she (Annie) never knew the tender care of a loving mother (who died a year ago the 27th of Feb.) We well know that she has received the best of care from the hands of her grandmothers. No more will we see her pleasant countenance or hear her musical voice, but we can hope to meet her among those who have washed their robes and made them whiter than snow. Loving father and grandparent, God hath taken Annie Belle from thee for purposes known only to Himself, therefore murmur not, weep not, but remember that He doeth all things well. The Lord giveth, the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord.

"She is not dead, but sleeping; Sleepeth in Christ's fond embrace; Basking there quietly, sweetly, Watching the Savior's dear face. They wept when they saw their darling Hid from their sight evermore, Yes wept, for their hearts were breaking, And bleeding at every pore. She was so young to leave us, So happy and full of life; The world was full of sunshine, No sorrow, or care, or strife. Their life was so bright before them. No cloud had appeared in their skies, But now their pathway is shadowed, Overcast with sorrows and sighs. Oh, Annie, they mourn for you sadly, Though you're gone to the land ever fair; Sadly their eyes ever wandered To your desolate, empty chair. Were you looking, dear Annie from heaven, When they lowered your form from their eyes? Did you know how their hearts were breaking? Did you hear their deep, mournful sighs? Good-bye, then, dear one, forever; Their darling, their own true love, Too soon, ah, too soon did he call you To dwell with Him far above."

A faithful cousin, MAGGIE, Crab Orchard, Mich. 17, '86.

The language of sealing wax promises to supplant that of flowers. Red wax must be used for business only, black wax for mourning, and blue to signify love. Five tints of blue are made to express all the gradations of passion. Pink wax is for congratulations, and white is for wedding and bell invitations.

F. M. WARE.

J. H. VANHOOK.

WARE & VANHOOK

McKINNEY, KY.

The above firm realizing that the Spring Season is just ahead and that their new Spring and Summer goods will soon begin to arrive and that they must make room for their unusually large orders now placed with manufacturers in the East, have decided to sell for the

NEXT TWENTY DAYS

—STRICTLY—

For Cost and Carriage,

And to convince the public that we mean what we say, we quote the following prices on Groceries. 14 pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1; 15 lbs. Clarified N. O. Sugar \$1; 16 lbs. Open Kettle N. O. Sugar \$1; 3 pgs. Arbuckle's Coffee 40c; Church's Arm and Hammer Soda, 5c lb; best Gun Powder Tea 40c per lb; best stick Candy 10c lb; 3 lb Can Tomatoes 10c each; 3 lb best Peaches 10c each; and all other Canned Goods in same proportion. Best London Layer Raisins 10c per pound; best Headlight Oil 10c per gallon; fine Patent Flour \$2 75 per hundred, and all other goods at the same slaughtered rate.

And on Dry Goods we will go one better. Have reduced all 7c and 8c prints to 5c and all 5c and 6c prints to 3c per yard. Our entire stock of Dress Goods, which embraces a nice line, reduced in same proportion. All our 12c Bleached Cotton down to 10c; all our 10c to 7c; all our 7c to 5c per yard, and all Flannels, Ladies and Gents' Woolen Underwear and Jeans, of which we have a large stock, for this season of the year, we will close out at 5 per cent less than manufacturers' cost. We mean it; and if you want to see our bargains sure enough just ask us to show you what we have done on our Winter Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes.

Of course we can not give you in this small advertisement the prices on all the different grades of goods in this line, but on inspection, if you don't say they are the best prices of all, we shall not ask you to buy a dollar's worth. And on notions and all furnishing goods and Hardware of every description, including all kinds of Farming Implements, also Queensware, Stoves and Tinware and all kinds of Furniture, you will find corresponding figures.

Now we feel confident that this advertisement will create consternation among our neighboring merchants, and we expect all Columbus on all sides, but we hope the brethren will bear with us, as we must reduce our stock and know of no other way to do it—and know that this will.

We are now ready for the grand rally, so come one and all and bring these quotations with you and see that we conform strictly to them in each and every instance. Thanking our friends and the public generally for past favors, we are, most respectfully,

WARE & VANHOOK.

McKINNEY, KY.

WEAREN & MENEFFEE,

—SUCCESSORS TO—

GEO. D. WEAREN,

And having also purchased of Bright & Metcalf their stock of

Farming Implements and Pleasure Vehicles.

—We now have—

Buggies, Carriages, Surreys, Buck Boards, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons, Lumber Wagons, Log Wagons, Dump Carts, Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Corn Planters, Corn Drills, Reapers, Mowers, Hay Rakes, Hay Stackers, Grain Drills, Feed Cutters, Horse Powers, Pumps, Water Elevators, Corn Shellers, Corn Mills, Cane Mills, Cider Mills, Saw Mills, Threshing Machines, Buggy Harness, Wagon Harness, Gum Hoes, Gum Belting, Packing, Coal, Lumber, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings and every other kind of

FARM MACHINERY.

AN IMMENSE STOCK,

An will sell them as CHEAP as any dealer in Central Kentucky.

—We will also handle—

Grain, Wool, Field Seeds and other Farm Products.

—WE—

Have Come to Stay

And if close attention to the wants of our customers and honest goods at prices that invite competition are deserving of any merit, then we shall expect our share of the public patronage. Our stock is now

Complete in Every Branch.

—It consists of a full line of—

Staple and Fancy Grocers,

—The—

Largest Stock of Hardware in the City,

—And a complete stock, all sizes—

Hamilton, Steel and South Bend Chilled Plows

—And a well-selected line of—

HARNESS AND SADDLERY.

Also Salt, Lime and Cement. All we ask is that you give us a trial and we promise that it will not be our fault if you do not continue to trade with us. Respectfully,

METCALF & FOSTER.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS.

DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.
—Also—

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.

ELKHART CARRIAGE & HARNESS M'F'G CO.

No. 1 Farm Harness, \$23.50. Every buggy sold by the middle man has several dollars added to the First Price. We have no agents, but for twelve years we ship anywhere, with privilege of examining before buying. We pay freight charges both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant everything for 2 years. One price only. Platform Spring Wagon at \$65. Is same as others sold at \$85. Farm Wagons \$40. Top Buggies at \$60, fine as usually sold for \$125. Our Harness are all No. 1. Leather, Single \$10 to \$25. 64-page Illustrated Catalogue free. Address, W. D. PRATT, Secretary, Elkhart, Indiana.



Stanford, Ky., - - March 19, 1886

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	1 55 P. M.
" " " " " " " "	12 15 P. M.
Express train " " " "	1 32 A. M.
" " " " " " " "	2 08 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster!

LOCAL NOTICES.

LANDRETH'S Garden Seeds at McRoberts & Stagg's.

LANDRETH'S garden seed in bulk and packages at Penny & McAllister.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAllister.

Buy the Hare Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAllister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAllister.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. B. R. WILMOT, of Gum Sulphur, was to see us Tuesday.

—Mr. S. E. LACKEY, of Gallatin, Tenn., is visiting his parents.

—Miss SUE COZATT, Parkville, is the guest of Mrs. M. G. NEVILL.

—REV. H. C. MORRISON, of Covington, is visiting his old friends here.

—Mrs. CAPT. J. H. MYERS has gone to Flemingsburg to visit her relatives.

—Messrs. P. H. IDOL and D. S. HINMAN, of Danville, were here yesterday.

—Mr. J. W. BROWN, wife and little Conn Brown, of Mt. Vernon, were here yesterday.

—Mr. GEORGE H. DOBBYNS, of Danville, an Old Virginian, made us a pleasant call Wednesday.

—Miss ELLA SMILEY has returned from Danville and can now be found at her millinery store on Main street.

—Mr. GEORGE E. STONE, a probable candidate for Congress, to succeed General Wolford, is here on legal business.

—Mr. J. H. VANHOOK, of the firm of Ware & Vanhook, McKinney, has been appointed and confirmed as notary public.

—Mr. GEORGE W. JOHNSON, the dude representative of Ross, Robbins & Co., paper dealers, Cincinnati, was here Wednesday.

—Mr. M. C. MILLER, cashier of the Austin, Texas, National Bank, is on a visit to relatives. The Lone Star State appears to have agreed with his constitution, as he is looking well.

—Mrs. MARY DUNN and Miss Mary Logan, of Louisville, Mrs. J. C. Caldwell and little Mary, of Elizabethtown, and J. B. Huffman, of Lexington, came to pay the last tribute of respect to their kinsman, Mr. James Paxton.

—Mr. L. I. COLEMAN, Secretary of the Altamont Coal Company for several years, has resigned and yesterday passed down to Harrodsburg, where he will take a similar position with the Mercer Coal & Grain Co. Mr. Coleman is an excellent business man and the miners showed their appreciation of his justice and fairness to them by presenting him with a handsome gold headed cane.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FINEST CIGARS at Waters & Raney's.

FRESH canned goods at T. R. Walton's.

THE Presbyterian choir is now led by a cornet, and Mr. A. G. Huffman is the cornetist.

DEATH.—Mrs. Nancy Foley, sister of Mr. Moses Collier, of this county, died at Lake City, Ill., last week.

LITTLE ANNIE BELLE, the pretty daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Holley, died at Rowland, a few days ago.

THE last link was the liveliest of the season and the one to-night promises to be equally so. Everybody invited.

WE have cut the price on everything in our line to correspond with the times. Call and be convinced. Metcalf & Foster.

TO THE LADIES.—We have just received a splendid line of spring millinery and we ask you to call and examine our stock. Misses Smiley & Warren.

GOV. MCCREARY has kindly sent us a number of packages of seed, including a lot of tobacco seed, which our farmer friends can get by calling at this office.

THE ladies of the editorial household, both home and visiting, are profuse in their expressions of appreciation of a serenade Tuesday night. Each declares that she never heard sweeter music and all wish to return their sincere thanks for the nice compliment.

"THE Mill on the Floss," a beautiful and finely-executed painting by that charming little artist, Miss Ella Peyton, is on exhibition at the store of Metcalf & Foster and will be raffled off when 40 chances at 50c are taken. It is well worth the price fixed for it and judging from the way the chances are being taken it will be disposed of this week.

A. E. GIBBONS, proprietor of the Third street Parlor, Danville, Ky., is now prepared to furnish anything in the line of Wall paper, from the cheapest to the very finest that can be found in any city in the Union, at very low prices. Also a full line of paints, oils, varnishes and window glass. I also have a large stock of wall paper that has never before been introduced in Central Kentucky, such as Lincrusta, Valours, Felts and Ingrains. Will furnish full instructions for putting up the papers. Paper furnished on wall when desired. Please examine my stock before buying.

N. Y. SEED Potatoes. T. R. Walton.

HARNESS and saddlery regardless of cost. Metcalf & Foster.

FOR RENT.—A No. 1 store house in the heart of Stanford, Ky. B. VanArsdale.

THOSE indebted to the firm of Bright & Metcalf will please call and settle their accounts as I am about to leave Stanford. H. C. Bright.

SQUIRE MURPHY is building a warehouse on his lot in the rear of his business house, 90x25 feet, which he says is to be the depot for the Chesapeake & Nashville.

JUDGE OWSLEY got a witness to attend court, who had been convicted and a judgment of fine and imprisonment entered against him, by promising that no effort should be made to arrest him while he was in attendance on the court. This is said to be law, but it is a strange one if it is.

NEGRO KILLED.—In another column we give the statement of the only witnesses of the killing of John Baker by Col. Dan G. Slaughter at Dripping Springs, yesterday morning. It was a most unfortunate occurrence, but according to the statement the Colonel had either to do as he did or get killed himself. It was a close call for him anyway.

THE SENSATION OF THE HOUR.—The auction sale of dry goods by S. L. Powers & Co., seems to be carrying all before it. The large room is crowded day and night with eager buyers who seem to understand the importance of "making hay while the sun shines." All classes of the best goods are sold to the highest bidder wholly regardless of value or cost. Mr. Powers seems in dead earnest in his purpose to let his customers have their own way for a while. The sale will continue all of this week and part of next. Ladies are especially invited to attend the day sales and comfortable seats are provided. Special job lot sale of all kinds of goods to-morrow, Saturday. Everybody invited.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Judge M. H. Owsley and Commonwealth's Attorney R. C. Warren both appeared at their posts Tuesday. A number of cases were disposed of during the day, including the following: J. G. Harris, for assault and battery, was fined \$40; David Emberson, colored, for carrying concealed weapons, was given 10 days in jail and fined \$25; James Yocum, same charge, acquitted; Reuben Hiatt did not put in an appearance, but a judgment of \$100 and 30 days in jail was entered against him for totting a pistol; Hiatt's bond was also declared forfeited and judgment entered against him for the amount and a bench warrant ordered to issue; the case for malicious shooting and another for carrying a pistol against Reuben C. Engleman, were set for the eighth day of the term; John Canter's bond to answer for obtaining goods on false pretenses, was declared forfeited; so was F. Dillon's as a witness; W. G. Dye, an idiot, and John B. Stewart, a lunatic, were each allowed \$75 for their maintenance; John Bastin, breach of the peace, fined one cent and cost; Henry Heister was fined \$20 in three whipsy cases and the other four were stricken from the docket; Bird Carter, trespass, \$10 and cost; L. F. Sharp, nuisance, indictment quashed; A. M. Fland, obstructing public road, dismissed; Sam Gragg, two cases carrying weapons, \$25 and 10 days in jail in each; J. S. Pennybacker, retailing, \$20 in two cases; Mrs. Dudley Vaught, keeping tippling house, \$60 in two cases; judgment for \$250 as security for T. J. Bales and \$50 for failure to appear as witness, was entered against W. M. Howard.

On Wednesday William Hahan, one of the gang which broke into F. M. Ware's store at McKinney and appropriated several hundred dollars' worth of goods, was brought into court and pled guilty to the charge and threw himself on the mercy of the court. A jury was empanelled and instead of giving him the lowest term as he had expected, Hahan was sent up for three years. This alarmed Gragg and Stringer, two more of the thieves, and they determined to stand trial. The trial of Armp Petry, for hog stealing, was set for the 14th day of the term. On motion of the Commonwealth the indictments against Sam Hahan and others for receiving stolen goods was quashed and their cases re-submitted to the grand jury. No indictment having been found against Wm. Landgraft, for obtaining goods under false pretenses, the money he put up for his appearance was ordered to be returned to him. The trial of Thomas Chappel for the murder of Joe Jones was commenced in the forenoon and by afternoon adjournment all the evidence was in. The circumstances connected with the killing have been twice narrated in these columns. Jones went to a German picnic at Lutherheim and after beating one of Chappell's little brothers with a buggy whip, insulted and abused Chappel, who finally shot him, from the effects of which he died after a few days. The Commonwealth was represented by Mr. Warren and Hon. F. F. Bobbitt and the defense by P. M. McRoberts and Hill & Alcorn, all of whom made good speeches.

The case was given to the jury yesterday at noon, after the lawyers had wasted a great deal of useless eloquence. When they first retired three were for manslaughter and nine for acquittal, but after a couple of hours' discussion the three came over to the nine and a verdict of acquittal was rendered. The case against Stark Fish for maliciously shooting a negro is set apart for the 15th day, when it ought to be tried. Ten indictments have been returned, including one against Zale Campbell for malicious wounding and one against Wesley Hansford for manslaughter. Both are set for trial next Monday. The rest of the McKinney thieves and accessories will be tried on Tuesday. The juries were discharged yesterday till Monday and the next two days of the court will be given exclusively to civil business.

PRESERVES, jelly, apple butter, &c., at T. R. Walton's.

I HAVE in my yard behind Metcalf & Foster's store, all kinds of lumber, most of which is thoroughly seasoned. Give me a trial. I. M. Bruce.

THE prohibitionists meet at the Court-house Saturday at 1 o'clock to determine whether or not they shall put candidates in the field for county offices.

THE fish are biting first-rate in the Hanging Fork now. A couple of gentlemen went out to Dawson's mill pond and got 65 good sized ones Wednesday afternoon.

THE First National Bank has added to the appearance of its large plate glass windows by having enamel letters cemented on them. The old badly punctuated sign at the Myers House has given place to a nice, new one and the Portman House now attracts the eye with its name across half of the front. Louis H. Ramsey, the Lexington artist, is doing the work.

In the Chappell murder case yesterday, Hon. Fontaine Fox Bobbitt says he completely non-plussed Colonel Hill by repeating in full during his argument the Colonel's speech, which he had shown him in manuscript the day before, without taking the pains to find out whether he, Bobbitt, was on the other side or not. The Colonel doesn't often get hacked, but he did this time.

THERE was never a lovelier spell of weather in March than has for a full week gladdened the heart of nature. The breezes have blown softly from the south, bringing with them the aroma of turnip greens, young onions and such like, while our blue grass fields appear to smile in very gladness. Next week may put an end to dream of spring time, but we will enjoy the prospect while we may.

THE attendance at the funeral services of Mr. James Paxton was the largest we have ever seen in this section. He was held in high esteem by everybody that knew him and all seemed anxious to pay him the last tribute of respect. Besides Mr. Moffett, who preached the sermon, there were present three other preachers, Revs. Politt, Mahony and Gibson and each took a part in the service. The procession was more than a mile long and there were hundreds who attended the burial that were unable to go to the services at his late residence.

MARRIAGES.

—The marriage of Mr. John W. Coomes and Miss Samantha A. McKee, was solemnized on the 18th.

—The report that President Cleveland is engaged to marry Miss Van Vechen, of Albany, is no doubt a canard.

—Mr. Crittenden Pepper, of Bourbon, and Miss Mary Rose, of this county, were married at Mr. Martin Rose's yesterday.

RELIGIOUS.

—Rev. J. M. Evans' meeting at Mt. Sterling has resulted in over 30 additions.

—The revival at the Main street Christian church, Lexington, closed Monday night with 100 new members added to the membership.

—Brother Bruce received a letter from Rev. H. T. Daniel, yesterday, saying that his meeting at Mt. Vernon, Ill., closed with 45 additions.

—Rev. R. B. Mahony has accepted calls from the Waco and Republican churches in Madison county and will remove to Richmond with his family in a week or two.

—Rev. Sam Jones says Chicago has beaten the first two weeks' records in St. Louis and Cincinnati, and reckons the number of converts to date in Chicago at about five hundred.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Hay for sale. I. M. Bruce.

—Corn for sale. M. S. Peyton, Stanford.

—A few more Jersey cows for sale. J. G. Carpenter.

—Wm. Catron sold to Sanford Irwin 20 3-year-old cattle at \$4.

—FOR SALE.—14 good work mules. J. F. & B. G. Gover, Stanford.

—J. R. Nunnally sold to Mr. E. L. McRoberts a horse for \$107.

—Six mules 1½ hands high and 6 years old sold at Bowling Green at \$130.

—John Simpson, of Garrard, sold 12 head scrub cattle to L. J. Rout at 3½ cents.

—Twenty-five or thirty tons of nice timothy hay, baled, for sale. J. Bright, Stanford.

—In Bourbon county Wm. Looman sold to Jacob Jacoby 30 barrels of corn at \$1.60 in the field.

—S. W. Givens bought of George Bright 16 head of cattle averaging 800 pounds at \$31.25 per head.

—Miller Bros., of Jessamine county, sold 1,200 bushels of oats at 37½ cents per bush, delivered in Lexington.

—Squire Murphy, after a careful examination, pronounces the chances for a good wheat crop very flattering.

—E. L. Browning, Jr., of Clark county, bought of Simon Wiehl, of Lexington, 26 head of medium 1,000-pound cattle, at \$36 per head.

—The largest barn in the world is probably that of the Union Cattle Company, of Cheyenne, near Omaha. It covers five acres, cost \$125,000 and accommodates 3,750 head of cattle.

—There were on the market at Georgetown Monday 250 cattle, the best selling at \$4.40 per cwt.; yearlings, \$4 to \$4.25; calves, \$18 to \$25.15 per head, according to quality. Some good work mules brought \$120.

—Farmers in the northern section of Ohio are much alarmed over the appearance of swarms of young grasshoppers. Several farmers, it is stated, have discovered their strawberries alive with young grasshoppers about half an inch in length.

—Chandler & Cannon, of Tennessee, bought of Wm. Burton, of Garrard, 18 2-year-old mules at \$89; of E. T. Pence, 4, and S. J. Embury, 3 at same price.

—The seed wheat sold to farmers in northern Ohio at \$15 a bushel as an improved variety, proves only to have been an extra selection of ordinary wheat cleaned and sorted. Cases are reported in which farmers sold their wheat to agents of the "companies" at \$110 and afterwards bought the same wheat back at \$15.

—Marcus Bean, of Wades, has a 2-year-old heifer with a young calf, that gives 4 gallons of milk after the calf has had as much as it wants. What is stranger still, this young cow gives milk from six teats. At Thomas Embury's sale mules brought from \$230 to \$280 per pair; brood mares brought from \$100 to \$200 each; milk cows from \$25 to \$55; yearling heifers \$26 per head; calves \$13 each; brood sows as high as \$16 each, and shoats about \$6 per cwt.; corn \$1.90 per barrel; hay \$25 per stack. [Winchester Democrat.]

—Louisville Tobacco Market, furnished by Glover & Durrett, Louisville Warehouse: The receipts and sales this week have been lighter than for some time past, the result of the recent unfavorable weather conditions. There has been some improvement in prices in the past few days on all grades of Burley tobacco, and especially is this true of the medium grades of filley leaf. The sales for the week amount to 2,507 bbls., and the sales for the year amount to 29,304 bbls., against 29,257 bbls. for the corresponding period last year. The sales of the new crop to date amount to 27,218 bbls. and the receipts for the week are 1,470 bbls. The following quotations fairly represent the market for new Burley: Dark trash 3 to 4; color trash 4 to 5; common leaf not color 4 to 5; color leaf 5 to 7½; good leaf 8 to 11; fine leaf 11 to 13; select wrappry tobacco 13 to 18 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, N. Y.

Administrator's Sale!

As Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of M. J. Wells, dec'd, I will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, at his late hotel property in Shelby City, Boyle county, Ky.,

On Tuesday, March 23, 1886.

—All the—

Household and Kitchen Furniture used in said Hotel, also one Elegant Bar Room Sideboard and Counter and other Bar Fixtures, a new Combination Lock Safe, one Billiard Table, 1 new Buggy, set of Harness and Saddle, one Cow, 10 Hogs and a lot of Cured Hams, Shoulders and Side Meat.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock A. M.

109-11 J. W. YERKES, Adm'r.

To the Ladies of Hustonville AND VICINITY.

Having decided to make Louisville my future home, I have transferred to Mrs. Mollie T. Williams my entire Millinery business at this place. I will forward to her from time during the coming season all the **Latest Styles and Novelties** shown on the markets, and I assure ALL of my old friends and customers Entire Satisfaction at her hands. Respectfully, **MRS. S. LOGAN.**

My stock during the coming season will be much larger than ever shown on this market. I will have a full line of Spring Goods the **first week in April**. It will be assisted by an experienced and expert City Trimmer during the entire season. Thanking my friends for past favors I kindly ask a continuance and Guarantee Satisfaction in style, quality and price. Very Truly Yours, 108-11 **MRS. MOLLIE T. WILLIAMS.**

Vermont Hambletonian.

This fine stallion will make the season of 1886 at my place, three miles from Stanford on the Stanford & Danville pike, at

\$15 to insure a Mare in Foal.

He is a black, foaled in 1872, sixteen hands high, by William Welch, by Rydyske's Hambletonian; 1st dam Kate by Gill's Vermont; 2d dam Black Swan by Helm's York-shire, by Imp. Wagner; 3d dam Little Emily by Wagner, by Imp. Wagner; 4th dam Emily Speed by Imp. Leviathan; 5th dam by Packard; 6th dam by Grandview; 7th dam by Maryland Phoenix; 8th dam by Hambleton; 9th dam by Billy, by Bow-el. (See Emily Speed in Bruce's Stud Book, Vol. 1, page 362. Vermont Hambletonian is a very bold-going, with fine style and bon, good action, sired William Welch, with private record of 25. Vermont being a grand son of Rydyske's Hambletonian, the grandest sire living, and Gill's Vermont combined, backed by thorough blood, ought to make a fine stock horse.

I will also stand at the same place a fine Jack, Imp. Victor. **THOS. ROBINSON.**

H. K. TAYLOR,

OF LOGAN COUNTY, is a Candidate for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, subject to the Democratic State Convention.

Frank Allison,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.

STANFORD, KY.

Offers his services to the people of S. Stanford and vicinity. Long experience and careful attention guarantee satisfaction. Building material of every description furnished at low rates. \$3-1yr

WALL PAPER!

WALL PAPER!

WALL PAPER!

Trimmed and Ready for Use, at

M'ROBERTS & STAGG'S.

—BUY THE—

BEST SEED!

—Which can be found at—

T. R. WALTON'S.

New York Early Rose, Burbank, Beauty of Hebron and Peerless

IRISH POTATOES.

—White and Yellow—

ONION SETS!

And Hill Onions,

—Seed Corn, Beans, Peas and Melon—

SEED IN BULK!!

—And lots of—

GARDEN SEED

In Papers in Packages.

WATERS & RANEY

—GROCERS,—

Main Street, - - - Stanford.

TERMS CASH OR 30 DAYS.

We deliver all goods in or within a mile or so of ROWLAND or Stanford. Send to us for

Sugar, Coffee, Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Canned Goods, Apples, Butter, Mackerel, Cheese, Preserves, Molasses, Beans, Kraut, Crackers, Jelly, Cakes, Syrup, Dried Peaches, Cakes, Candies, Fruit, Dried Apples, Lemons, Bananas, Raisins, Corned Beef, Deviled Ham, Pine Apple, Cocos, Bakers' Chocolate, Pickles, Cinnamon, Cloves, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Tinware, Lamp, Chimneys, Coal Oil, Starch, Soda, Soap, Fishing Tackle, Powder, Shot, Cartridges, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, or almost anything else you can mention in our line, and we guarantee satisfaction in every respect. We give away prices in fine Glassware with every package of the Crystal Baking Powder sold by us. Send to us for Seed Irish Potatoes, Onion Sets and all kinds Garden Seeds. We have a comprehensive line of Plain and Fancy.

Harness, Saddles and Bridles, also Plow and Wagon Harness, Manufactured and warranted by the reliable firm of W. R. Carson & Son, whose work stands the test every time. Prices satisfactory, always. Come to see us. **WATERS & RANEY.**

H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

—I have received and still receiving—

New Goods for Spring and Summer,

Comprising the best in the market, which will be

Gotten Up in Style and Make Second to None in City or Country.

Give Me a Trial.

H. C. RUPLEY.

Wall Paper,

Furniture,

Cases, Caskets, Robes.

Full and Complete Stock of the above and prices as low as the lowest.

B. K. WEAKEN, Stanford.



THE FANCHER TWINS.

When the earth was shadowed and paled in that great eclipse in the year 1783, terror seized the people, for nature seemed reversed, and a stifling calm came over all things, so that the beasts in the field gave frightened cries, and the dogs bayed, and the fowls, even at midday, sought their perches.

Just at that hour there had gathered in the Fancher homestead in Westchester county, New York, on the Hudson river, neighbors, kindly bent on ministering to one in the most sacred of all necessities. And when the mid-day shadow began to permeate the atmosphere, and to grow denser and denser, and the ghastly light revealed the other and unusual sights without, the neighbors sat crouched before the great fire in the living-room, close together and speaking only in a hoarse whisper, casting half-averted glances from the window into the weird light beyond.

But one, a motherly matron, was in the inner room, whence once she appeared with gloomy countenance, saying: "It were better that it were dead, for this will blight its life."

And the neighbors asked in whispers, not for the child, but for the mother, and the matron replied: "She does not know that the sun was darkened when the baby came to us."

By and by the matron came into the great room bearing a burden in her pillowed arms, and having lifted the blanket of soft wool, she permitted the friends to peer at the little child.

"Is it—does it live?" one asked.

"Pity it, for it does. It is a boy, and he will be dark and fierce, and who knows what; for do you suppose that such as that which happened to the sun will not prevail over one who at that time came to us?"

And the infant even then opened his eyes upon them.

"He does not cry," said one.

"No, but his fists are doubled," said another.

"They always are; that signifies nothing," said the matron.

"Aye, but not clenched and firm with resistance like his."

"If he would cry I would like it," continued the first.

"I doubt if he ever sheds a tear," said the matron, who bore him upon her arm.

And then the father came and looked for many moments upon his first born, and at length he said: "His name shall be Daniel."

Then, when the shadow on the earth had gone, and just as the sun was setting behind the White Plains hills, the matron came again, bearing another burden gently, and, as she lifted the tip of the covering to let them see, she said:

"Behold his brother, for away in search of Indians to conquer. But David was gentle. He loved the farm and the cattle, but he cared for no other mates, because he was content with Daniel."

When Daniel had come into possession of his strength his fame as a strong man spread far and near, and they said that he had felled an ox with a blow, and had captured two robbers from the town below and held them with a grip of steel, each by an arm; and no one said yes or no to him until his desire was first ascertained. But David they loved because of his gentleness.

There lived in the town of Bedford, some miles distant, Miss Persis Rowland, and it was said of her that, fair as all other maidens were, there was none like her, and she knew it, and was pleased thereat, and that she loved not only admiration, but the acknowledgment of it, whereby many a stalwart young fellow had favored her wish to his sorrow.

One day Miss Persis summoned one who obeyed her always, and said to him: "There is to be the great assembly of the year on St. Valentine's eve, and the sleighing is fine."

"That will be well, mistress. But whether the sleighing was fine or not the young fellows from miles around would come."

"No doubt. The winter is dull."

"Aye, but 'tis not that; and you know well mistress why they come, and why, if you were not there, they would quickly depart."

"But it tires me to see the same faces, with their staring, yearning eyes. There's no spunk in them. I hear of one below who they say never even so much as lets his eye rest on a maid; not from abashment, but because he cares not for them, at all, being in love with his own shadow—that is, his twin brother. It would please me to set my eyes upon such a man."

"Ah, he never saw you, mistress, for if he had the brother would be forgot."

"Have you or no to him, what looks he like? Is he strong and fierce, and does he scowl, and does he permit himself a beard?"

"He is all these things, and all men seem to fear him but the brother, and he says nothing to the women."

"If you wish to please me, as so often you assert you do, you will see that this strange being and his brother are present at the assembly. The sleighing will be fine, I said."

So it happened that the young man, being greatly desirous of doing whatever might make this woman smile even for an instant upon him, with caution approached David, and at last won his promise that he and Daniel would attend the assembly. But when David and his brother talked about it, Daniel said: "You have said we would go; therefore we will. But why do they chatter so of this young woman? Is she unlike others? Have they not all eyes that they cast on young men, David, and do they not all pucker their lips that their smiles may seem more pleasing? Fools they be who are bewitched thereby; but you have said we will go, and we do what we say, David."

So, as the young men and women were engaged in the courtly minuet, in the great assembly room, there came among them the Fancher twins. They stood side by side in the further end of the room, where the light from the great burning logs revealed them clearly. They were of an even height and tall, but one was muscular and strongly built, and his face seemed in the dim light more swarthy than the other's. His thick black hair stood in shaggy masses, as nature had arranged it, and without the rigid dressing of the time. The other was light and fair as a maid, and there was a smile upon his face, for the bright faces and the gay dresses and the twinkling of candles pleased him.

Miss Persis had seen them as they entered, and though with demure and graceful manner she seemed occupied with the evolutions of the dances, yet she saw them all the while. When the cotillon was ended she summoned her sister and said: "The dark one, that is

he. Why do you permit them to stand there? Will his brother be his partner in the next set? He must not. Why do you not bring him to me?"

And so the youth in stiff peruke and silken stockings and satin breeches, went to Daniel, and bowing, said: "The dull for you, I found."

"If so we can go as we came."

"But not until you have been presented!"

"We came to see, not to be seen."

"He wishes to present you, Daniel," said his twin brother David.

"Well, he may do it."

But the youth with some embarrassment perceived that Daniel had no thought of moving when David were by, and he thought how often he had heard it said: "The fair one is the other's shadow." But he led them both to the high-backed chair wherein the fair Persis sat; and though Daniel stood before her staring grimly at her without abashment, and David, with becoming humility, bowed low beneath her beauty, yet she took no heed of the fair one, but spoke to the dark one only.

"We have heard of you, but we have never seen you here before," she said. "Why is it?"

"Because it has not been our wish," Daniel replied with grave dignity.

"It is a delight for us to see a strong man here," she said. "A woman might almost lose her faith in men did not such as you appear once and awhile."

"My strength is my own, and David's. What is it to you?" he said.

"What to me? The pleasure of novelty. They say there David were by, and he thought how often he had heard it said: 'The fair one is the other's shadow.' But he led them both to the high-backed chair wherein the fair Persis sat; and though Daniel stood before her staring grimly at her without abashment, and David, with becoming humility, bowed low beneath her beauty, yet she took no heed of the fair one, but spoke to the dark one only."

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"Because it has not been our wish," Daniel replied with grave dignity.

"It is a delight for us to see a strong man here," she said. "A woman might almost lose her faith in men did not such as you appear once and awhile."

"My strength is my own, and David's. What is it to you?" he said.

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perhaps, because Daniel drove furiously. At length Daniel said:

"She is not like other women, David."

"She is not, Daniel."

"She hath a luminous eye."

"And a cheek like the inner shell in our best room, Daniel."

"And her smile, it pleases, for it hath meaning, David."

"Yes, it pleases, but more her serious face."

"Even more than that, and there is great power in her supple motion."

"So I surmise."

The next afternoon Daniel mounted his horse and went flying along the King street to Bedford, and when he returned he limped as though lame, but said nothing.

"You are lame, Daniel," said David.

"Yes; a colt kicked me, but I mastered him."

On the next day David mounted the horse and away he went, Daniel paying no heed to his departure. When he came back he said nothing.

"Are you going supperless to bed?" asked his twin brother.

"I have eaten supper with friends," said David quietly.

Then until the winter frost were yielding to the summer sun Daniel and David ate and slept and worked together, but in silence, and almost every day one or the other went hurrying off toward the north, but never together.

One day after David had gone, Daniel an hour later followed. He drove straight to the door of Esquire Rowland's mansion, and without ceremony entered, passing to the best room. There he saw David sitting beside the fair Persis, who had not heard Daniel enter.

He stood on the threshold for a moment. Then he said: "David, I sat there yesterday, and I should to-morrow. Is it to be our curse that we have no mind except in common? Come, my brother; I say come."

He did not speak to Persis, but turned abruptly and quitted the house; and David, without one word, arose and followed him.

The girl sat there like one bewildered, speechless; and when at length her wife came she perceived that the brothers were far down the highway.

"Oh, were there but one, and that one the dark one," she said, as she stood peering through the little window panes and watching until the twins had passed out of sight.

Not a word did Daniel or David speak until they reached their home. Then Daniel said:

"David, in this, as in all things else, we are agreed. You love the maid, as I love her. If you hated her I should hate her. But though we may be one, we are to the world as two. We love her and must be content with that."

"That is true, Daniel. She cannot cut the bond that binds us."

"I love her as myself, David, and you me, for we are joined in all but body one. Therefore we must see her no more. And as in men contrary passions pull them this way and that, so some of us may be overcome by our passion and visit the girl again. If so, whichever does shall go to the other and confess and say: 'What shall I do? What will you do with me? And what the other says, that will be done.'"

"There is reason and purpose in this pledge, Daniel, as you will make it."

"David, if it is you who comes to me I shall say what I hope you will say to me if I fail."

"And that is to end my life!"

"That is what it is."

One day some weeks later Daniel came to David and led him to the glen that even to this day may be seen beyond the old house.

"David, I am a poor weakling. I have seen her again yesterday. You know our pledge," said here Daniel drew from his pocket a pistol.

David looked upon his brother with an agonizing glance, while Daniel stood before him grim and fierce, and very dark. His hand was upon the trigger.

"I can't, I can't, Daniel," David said.

"You can, for if I were in your place I could and would command you to keep your pledge and do as I bid. There is no escape, but here," and he held up a weapon.

"No, I can not bid you do it, though 'twas our pledge," and David put his hands to his eyes and sobbed.

"But, Daniel, there is another thing that can be done. The war has come. Washington is below. You shall enlist and be a soldier. Perhaps you will become a great commander, as you once felt sure you would."

"You tell me to enlist. I will do it. And that night Daniel quitted his home, and within three days was with Washington at Harlem.

Early one morning the American forces, which Daniel had joined were up and preparing to move to battle. A stranger was passed in through the guards, and asked to be permitted to take part in the coming attack. It was David. A few hours after, and just before the advance was ordered the twins met. They both stood for a moment looking into each other's faces. The strength of the one and the gentleness of the other had glared place to a wild, pained look in the eyes of both.

"Whence came you?" asked Daniel.

"From her. I too have broken my pledge, and have come to die with you."

That night when the noise of the conflict was hushed the twin brothers lay side by side, the wild look in their eyes, had given place to a glassy stare. Adapted from New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Civilization of the Hawaiian Islands.

Those who still think of the Hawaiian Islands as a land of half-civilized beings would be surprised to see the items of the daily paper published there. The advertisements show every variety of profession and business carried on by people whose names are unmistakably English, while from the local column we glean that the city of Honolulu has its base ball clubs, its circuses, its roller coaster—a contrivance only recently seen in New England—its opera (brought all the way from San Francisco by a public subscription of \$4,000), and last but not least in the evidence of civilization, a police court where the customary "drunks" and "assaults" are recorded each morning. Even the Chinaman there is pelted and mocked by the boys in the streets as he is by their little Christianized brothers in America.—Chicago Times.

Salt and Alkalies of the West.

A member of the